Musical

Monte Cristo

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**PROLOGUE**

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Book & Lyrics by Jack Murphy
Arrangements by Koen Schoots
Orchestrations by Kim Schornberg

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO
SOPRANO SOLO - ENSEMBLE

"Fiat justitia et pereat mundus"

(Success and revenge are the end of the world.)

[Prologue]
""A little child shall lead them."

Kyrie eleison

Fl-at jus-ti-ti-a ru-at cae-lum.

Kyrie eleison

[Prologue]
Quanus tremor est future Quandu lux est venitus.

Quanus tremor est future Quandu lux est venitus.
Kyrie, Kyrie, Christe eleison

Confutatis maledicatis
Chris-te ele-ison, ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison

Chris-te ele-ison
[Prologue]
1. WHEN LOVE IS TRUE

[1. When Love Is True]
For I'm εἰς And I'm τοι Zgiota 9

[1. When Love Is True]

E/A |
---

When Love Is True

E qmi

Then I pray God leaves it there For I'm one that leads me home to you

use-less as a bro-ken heart with-out you

And I'm
Some day, my pockets without you

Edmund, you'll be captain and then I'll be the captain's bride

then you think, Mercedes, dear, maybe on this evening's tide

[1. When Love Is True]
sieur Morrel has tasted our tomorrow.

true, Mon Dieul...

When love is true, nothing stands in your way.
smiles and then the where and when of stars and men. suddenly fall in place.

No one could ask for more. Diamonds and rubies

can not buy what will not die is never through... Never when love is
When Love Is True

true.
Like the wind that fills a sail...

Hold me, let me memorize your face.

[1. When Love Is True]
While I'm lost in your embrace...

Seren: I don't know.

When love is true...

Constant and always true as the star we share.

[1. When Love Is True]
You are my one true faith.

My one relentless prayer, now and forever

let it be... you I see... and let it be... no one but me who
runs to you each time you call. Let me be the one who shows

runs to you each time you call. Let me be the one who shows

you all love can do when love is true.

you all love can do when love is true.

With Awaken ps rall...

[1. When Love Is True]
2. RAISE A GLASS

[Music notation]
Let us raise a glass to Edmund Dan- tes And as lucky as hell To the honest and brave

Blushing bride-to-be, Mer- cedes And a beauty as well May you
have a son who always shows his father, all the

love that you... dear Edmund have shown me.

have a son who always shows his father, all the

Here's to

Cap'tain Edmund Dan'tes of the Pharaon

Thank you, Mon

seer Morrel—

for trusting me.
MAN #1: And who wouldn't trust the finest sailor in all Marseilles?
FUNNY MAN: In all of France!
MAN #3: All the world!

Raise a

sailor's glass to Captain Dantes
Here's to fair winds and a following sea.

wife, Mercedes bear you children
And as lucky as me!
A DIFFERENT COUPLE

ever see you're sailing rise to meet you,
and when

another couple

troubles come, may all of them be small
For what

A DIFFERENT COUPLE

ever, good or ill may come to greet you,
trust what you

ALL WOMEN

know to-night,
love conquers all...

[2. Raise A Glass]
(2. Raise A Glass)
Let us <br>няя на ночь, <br>fill their home with laugh- <br>ter, and may their ev-''ry dream come true. 

So let us raise a glass to Ed-mund and his fair Mer-ce-dasa: For-ev-er may they be as <br>

Old and new. May you <br>cherish each and ev-''ry day as a <br>

[2. Raise A Glass]
and may their ev'ry dream come true

Let us

toast a bright and shiny future, starboard and port...and romance ahead. Here's to

Here's to

you my lady and...to you...sir, you court and you spark.

you my lady and...to you...sir, and then jump into bed!
Dang-lars... if she... should find... out...
The wheels I've set... in motion turn as

Silent as the grave

But will... More... select... you?
Who but... the Pharaoh's... pursuer

[2. Raise A Glass]
DANGLARS: I know what's in the letter. Dante will be killed or exiled. In either case, he will no longer be in our way.
[2. Raise A Glass]
blushing bride-to-be, Mercedes. True as a prayer with the grace of a bird. Here's to

all the days and nights that lie before you, to the
Here's to years as man_ and wife that none_ can part
Here's to

All the hopes and dreams that let you soar to skies full of
MAN #3: May you have warm words on a cold evening, and a full moon on a dark night.
MAN #4: May you live as long as you want...
LOUIS DANTES: May the saddest day of your future be no worse that the happiest day of your past.

FUNNY MAN: May all your ups and downs come only in the bedroom!
EDMUND: To my Mercedes: she knows all about me and loves me just the same.
CUT ON CUE: *** (knocks)

POLICE COMMISARY: Open in the name of the law! EDMUND: We are keeping the neighbors awake, no doubt!

RE:Maestoso

POLICE COMMISARY

Who answers to the name of Edmund Dan-tes?

R.C.

Edmund Dantes, I arrest you in the name of the law.

[2. Raise A Glass]
MORREL

(the guests protest)

There's some mistake, this can not be!

DANGLARS

LOUIS DANTES

I must a-gree!

My son is honest as the day is long.

EDMUND

If I'm accused, what have I done?

I do not know and it

EDMUND

is not for me to say. So a mistake, it's a mistake then?

[2. Raise A Glass]
MONDEGO (to Mercedes)

Edmund will
Please calm yourself, Edmund will

I could not say, but it's possible.

Edmund will go and when he's cleared all will be right again.

while Mercedes faints into Mondego's arms. Edmund moves to the police and raises his hand to stop the protests...
Ship-mates and friends, I shall return before the morning tide. And until

then, please raise a glass and save some wine... for me.

I trust my heart to you, Mondego—see your cousin safely home. Of course, my friend.
rall...

molto

change 266 ~ 269

SEGUE AS ONE

[2. Raise A Glass]
EDMUND: Not what it says. It was just given to me—"

VILLEFORT: This letter. You know this letter?

EDMUND: No sir, my dying captain. My captain gave it to me and made me swear I would deliver it.

EDMUND: I neither know or care for politics... only the sea. I know the sea.
Before you. I know not why.
I'm but a sailor who stands before you. I know not why.

EDMUND: I love my father and my Mercedes.
EDMUND: Why, I hate no man.
EDMUND: I'm not a saint, sir.

Who do you hate, then?
Are you a saint, then?

and Monsieur Morrel

What do you love, then?
My father! My father! I will be ruined, if this comes out, I will be ruined! I am a good man. I am a just man. But all the justice I can render will never come to be if this comes out.

Guard: " Fighters!" The Chateau d'If!

Guard:

[2A. The Interrogation]
CHOR
OFF STAGE

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4. X. A STORY TOLD

<역사에 숨겨진 작품>

friends, are we not? DANGLARS

And our interests are the same. VILLEFORT
then trust in Fate to

d Directory

There are ends we've all got, that can justi fy the means

we ne  

[3. A Story Told]
Keep-ing all the de-tails vague and
to hide the secrets behind the scenes.

safe in the balance sheet of those you trust.
Because

his-to-ry is a sto-ry told by the winners of the fight, you im-ply a lit-tle,

[3. A Story Told]
Who's gonna question what goes on in the middle of the night? Not a

sal - lor. 

so - ker, not his fa - ther or Mar - ce - des 

not a tai - lor; 

or his tai - lor. 

are a - greed, let's be vi - gi - lant and wise. 

We must all pre - tend our na - tive friend was
caught in his own lies. For our plan to succeed we must

share but one belief: Ed-mund Dan-tes stays and ends his days in-side the Cha-teaux D'If

Where the softest things he'll touch are stones and darkness.

[3. A Story Told]
Deep in a craggy island dungeon's keep.

Villefort

We supply a li-ble to buy our lit-tle

his-to-ry is a sto-ry told by the men who make the laws.

Villefort

What will be-come of the righ-teous man who fa-ished Dan-ter's flaws?

[A Story Told]
Danglars

and no more to be re-jec-ted at her ta-ble.

and well-respec-ted

and well-respect-ed

I'll be a com-fort in her time of grief and an-guish I'll be Mer-ce-des' ev-er faith-ful

a-co-hyte... ev-ry night! VILLEFORT

Part of me wish-es Dan-tes didn't have to lan-guise

[3. A Story Told]
MONDEGO

But I can see it's him or me. VILLEFORT

Let him sit there and rot till he's forgot.

Cas C C Ff7 toss

rot
danglars His-topy is a story told by the

villefort His-topy is a story told by the

people who survive. Let me sign and then I-nil-d-al

people who survive. It's the truth if it's officially the
What if the cost is one young man so three more men can survive?

He's the story.

to live and fight another day for love and glory.

price we have to pay

so goes the story.
Here ends the story.
03a Prayer
The Count of Monte Cristo

Dear God, I beseech you. Dear God please return him. He, as true and truth can be, as dear as life to
3. A. I WILL BE THERE 〈과복년 21회〉

In the light that falls, at moon-rise, in the

By-thim of the rain, in the miracle of ordinary

days. In the hush of night, I will be in the whis-per of
You will find me
in the
rush of a curtain, in
the
bus of the world, in a thou sand lit tle un ex pected
ways.
When you lift your gaze, I will be like the shim mer of
the sun, 2 DH
find you through it all.

This do I swear: I will be

In a

language never spoken
live the promises we made, in the
end-less love. that owns my heart and soul.

In the

32

certain-ty. I will a-ways be true and as near as my next

34

prayer... You will find me there.

36

e-cho of the o-cean, in the haun-ting of the wind, in mys

38
Te-rri-ous, ex-traor-di-nar-y ways.
Through the

dar-kest sky... I will be like the shim-mer of one small star out
ter-

there... shining ev-e ry-where.

U-t here be-side you through the lone-ly nights that fall. So close your
eyes, remember my embrace. I will be there like freedom. I will find you through it all.

This do I swear: I will be there.
In the star that we both share.

In the sound of laughter...

Now and ever after...

Look for me. I will be there.
So close your eyes, remember my embrace.

I will be there beside you through the lonely nights that fall.

Close your eyes, remember my embrace.

I will be there like justice.

I will be there like justice.
This do I swear: I will be there...

This do I swear: I will be there.

This do I swear: I will be there...
4A. IS THERE ANY NEWS?

I bring to you this flower, I

know it is your favorite, its silent strength and easy grace, as beautiful as you.

know you're full of pain and doubt, and feel perhaps there's no way out, but
Is there any news?

When will they discover their mistake? Tell me what you've learned, tell me what to do for Edmund's sake.
sure this will be over soon, but if the worst should happen, call. Remember I am here for you even.

If the heavens fall,
God, this cannot be.
Gone without a trace,
Vanished in the air without a word. Pause.

Is there any news? Tell me there is.

SEGUE AS ONE
5. EVERY DAY A LITTLE DEATH
[5 Every Day A Little Death]

70
Bbm7  Cmaj  Fm

day shuffles like the day before, on its

Edmund [Solo]

Bbm7  Cmaj  Fm

way to the blackest of skies. And ev'ry

Bbm7  Cmaj  Fm

day a little death comes and paces the floor and a

D#  Bbm7  Cmaj  C

little bit more of me dies another
Every day a little death for ev'ry day I die.

poco più messo

He will come
back...

MONDEGO
he will return to me.

perhaps but still...

prayer...

you've got to live for today.

live when we're together again...

[5 Every Day A Little Death]
Every Day A Little Death
There's something I must say
I wanted to protect you
I wish there was a way
I could make it untrue
I heard the news today,
I fear the worst has happened.

[5 Every Day A Little Death]
An accident occurred, Edmond Dantes is dead,

Rest in peace may flights of angels sing him to his rest.

Let me hold and help to heal you.

[5 Every Day A Little Death]
Mercedes

Ev'ry day a little death

Every day a little death

Ev'ry day a little death

Every day a little death

Ev'ry day a little death

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Every day a little death
6. LESSONS LEARNED

I have learned a thing or two about the ways of men.

Many skills you'll learn before we're through.

Till, like breathing in and out, they're part of you.

We'll have time to practice them and practice them again.

End the game, and our host will armor what we've learned.
EDMUND: Well I—“2개의”

You must learn to read and write, not like a peasant but a knight you'll learn to

write, not a sailor who has spent his life at sea, every syllable another note that builds a melody, ah mais...
out. Ah, mais oui. FARIA: Good!
And to think you must think, learn to

reason using logic till you've straigtened ev'ry kink, learnt to see beyond the obvious until you find the hidden

When you're certain that you're done, then the les-sen's just be-gun, you will

82
learn about philosophy, the sake and the gun. What fun we'll have. Teach me...
When we are free and far away, I will re-turn to my Mar-seilles where dear Mer-ce-des will be waiting.

Then, when she is in my arms at last, I'll make the fu-ture change the past un-til it's gone, yes, gone for ev-er!

I will re-turn to my Mar-seilles when she is in my arms at last.
Sometimes the past won't let go quite so easily. Sometimes the truth isn't quite what it seems to be.

EDMUND: What do you mean... (cr'd) "진심이 진인할 수도 있단니, 그렇게 무선이죠?"

"아니에. 그놈 옆의 푸يته리지. 속기와 결내주게나."

"에르세데스는 복면 나를 가리키고 있んですよ. 우리를 연속해놓고, 그녀는 그 작가에 잃어버리야.

85
EMIRAL B/А Ж Aes

thrusts se-cond na-ture you'll re-peat this re-gi-men, and then once you have per-fect ed it, re-peat the re-pe-ti-tion a-

VAMP last x: FARIA B/A
clap your hands and close the distance with your back against the wall, keep your leadfoot moving for ward till you catch the stone before it can fall.
eyes now, close them tight, and then tell me all the names of ev'ry person that you've met one time.

faces in a context that you've never even seen for ever. There are two of them.

three: Dang-lars, Mon-de-go and a face one with a name I can't quite

88
Prosecutor

place, these are the people I remember.

All of the rest are but a blur, all of the rest, except for her. She is the reason I keep going.

41

89
knowing she's there. You've...

FARIA

got to set this anger free. It drives me on. But it will kill the...

man you still can be.
27906 251

Сн и ARAMA

Easy: Am-

Em(add2)

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come the true reflection of the worst of their lies.

I will offer no forgiveness, I'll be like

Revenge is not the way my

friend. It never ends too well... it eats the one who feeds it and sends him straight to hell.

Come...
(the tunnel collapses)

You will be fine,

God in heaven my one friend in the world,

do not take him, my one friend in the world,

please a-waken him I beg you.
Give us this day, just a day of freedom warmed by your sun,

just a night of freedom when day is done

God in heaven won't you

save him?
EDMUND: Thank God. Let me get you some water.

FARIA: The treasure. I need to tell you where the-"..."

EDMUND: Quiet yourself. We’ll talk about it in the morning.

FARIA: I will not be here in the morning.

EDMUND: Of course you will. We'll dig no more tonight but tomorrow we'll—"..."

FARIA: I fear I will be free sooner than you—safe in my Father's house."

EDMUND: There is a small deserted island called Monte Cristo. Onethere, you must go to the easternmost point of the island where you will find a cave of green water and—

EDMUND: The cave of green water, yes. Now. rest your head.

FARIA: Listen to me you idiot! The cave of green water. Dive into it and swim underwater—"..."

EDMUND: The tunnel is almost finished. You'll rest and we'll escape just as we planned."

FARIA: I'm dying. The fastest way out is for you to change places with me—"..."

EDMUND: I'm not going to leave you. We'll leave together or stay together.
7. WHEN WE ARE KINGS 《우리가 왕이 되다면》

FARIA

You must go on for the world waits before you,

EDMUND: No, we'll wait until you're recovered and then...

Leave me to rest for a while.
Look to your heart and remember our lessons,

and when you think of me, smile...

Now, I will leave one more treasure to you: learn to

live... and forgive.
will return with an army to find you.

breaking this place stone by stone.

Rubies and gold will dazzle and blind you.

Riches the world's never known.
we are kings, we'll make the world
as true as you, my friend.

Sails made of silk
bearing ships full of silver

we are kings, what's ours we will re-claim.

Diamonds like stars in the skies.
Mou

tains of
gold,
full of
emeralds and
opals,
more than a
feast for the
eyes.
Suffer no more
for Fortune's
arrows and slings.
EDMUND

Emaj7  B/D4  Emaj7  B/D4

Living like men, free once again,

Chorus:

Finally when we are kings.

(he dies)

Fin    ly

Emaj7  B/D4  C7  Fmaj  B7sus4

SEGUE
7A. THE ESCAPE

<에드몬드의 탈출>
(Edmund drags the ward into the tunnel)
(Edmund jumps in the water)
SEGUE AS ONE
7B. THE PIRATE'S SHIP
(RECIT & UNDERSCORING)

RECIET
PIRATE #1
Is this a man or just flotsam and jetsam lost and adrift in the sea?

PIRATE #2
Not someone worth very much in the way of ransom.

RECIET
PIRATE #3
Let's throw him back till the sharks come and get some.

PIRATE #4
Just leave the carving to me.
First clean him up, some-thing tells me, he might be hand-some.

How does a man come to be in the chur-ning o-cean?

His is a tale that I real-ly would like to hear.

Let him stay.
But every man jack pulls his weight aboard this ship.

EDMUND: That’s not how it looks from where I stand.

LOUISA: Perhaps we could improve your perspective from the end of a plank.

EDMUND: Perhaps, but that’s still not going to fix anything.

LOUISA: Fix what, pray tell?

"Fix what, pray tell?"

EDMUND: From the cut of your jib, I’d say your Bosun’s an idiot. The Halliards are strewn about the deck like so many bird’s nests. There’s chafing in almost all of the rigging. Even from the Forecastle smells like a sewer.

LOUISA: Perhaps, but that’s still not going to fix anything.

"Perhaps we could improve your perspective from the end of a plank."

EDMUND: From the cut of your jib, I’d say your Bosun’s an idiot. The Halliards are strewn about the deck like so many bird’s nests. There’s chafing in almost all of the rigging. Even from the Forecastle smells like a sewer.

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"Fix what, pray tell?"

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LOUISA: Perhaps, but that’s still not going to fix anything.
LOUISA: A sailor is it then? Well ... we paddle along as best we can.

"소년이여? 좀 우리 유명한 한자림에서 최선을 다해 노동서어나갈게!

FEMALE PIRATE: Louisa Vampa — paddling along as best she can! 혈그 동안 노동서어나갈게!
LOUISA: I wasn't always Louisa Vampa. Any more than I suppose you were always ...?

"우리 아이들이 언제나 우리자와는 아님가, 너의 아이들은 '언제나' 돼 있겠지!

SEGUE AS ONE
8. TRUTH OR DARE

EDMUND: Edmund, Edmund Faria '에드먼드 에드먼드 파리아'

Once lived a normal average life acting like a normal average wife

'Til I cut my husband's throat with a kitchen knife And
then it was off to the deep blue sea looking for a sailor who was just like me. A

woman and a man in a one man boat... Now it's only me.

Sailing, sailing on the bounding main
ALL

All is fair in love and war
Steal a little, then you steal some more

LOUISA

Don't get gree-dy 'cause I have my ways of keeping score
make all my vessels yard and trim I take all my lovers tall and slim

First I size the mizzen-mast GIRLS

Then she measures him

either one is a little short, then neither one makes it into port
And she spars the span-ker sail as a last re-sort
Sail -ling, sail -ling half way 'round the world
with our sheets un-furled
with our sheets un-furled
One false step can seem so true
Lie to me, and then I'll lie to you
When you're lying just remember who you're lying to
LOUISA: Tell me a lie, Edmund. Make me believe it.

Once made a wish on a star above
Closed my eyes and then fell in love

Leagues and leagues I've travelled trying to get home

Sea of years rolling over me, still I always see her face like a
LOUISA: If that was a lie, then you’re the best goddamn liar I have ever met, Edmund Faria. Or whoever you really are.
close my eyes and I see him still
Then I open them a bit like a

a tempo

star fixed in the heavens He was always full of shit

Sailing, sailing half way 'round the world

GIRLS
with our sheets unfurled

One false step can seem so true
Lie to me, and then I'll lie to you. When you're

One false step can seem so true
Lie to me, and then I'll lie to you.
ly - ing just re - mem - ber who you're ly - ing to

One false step can seem so true

ly - ing just re - mem - ber who you're ly - ing to.
lying too.

Who you're lying to.

Who you're lying to.
8A. THE KNIFE FIGHT
LOUISA: Well done, admiral.
Farewell, dear Jacopo.

EDMUND: I've never killed a man for no good reason
and I'm not about to start now.
Sailing, sailing half way 'round the world with our sheets unfurled.
One false step can seem so true
Lie to me, and then I'll lie to you.
When you're

lying just remember who you're lying to.
Recit.  EDMUND

Wealth beyound i-ma-gi-n-ing I see ev-ry-where, -
상상 못한 연정 난보물 여기도 -

Mir-a-cle of mir-a-cle I see gis-te-ning, -
능자 위, 이건 기적 이야 -

there is not a sin-gle thing beyond
제내거 불가능은 없어 -

my reach
JACOPO:

How good the good God is!

All the treasure here and more I owe to a friend,

It was he who taught me all until I'd comprehend,
be re-born... repeat a-gain he'd al-ways say. The pries would

just for a mo-ment, I need to re-mem-ber a

prom-ise.
9. WHEN WE ARE KINGS - REPRISE

Sails made of silk bearing ships full of silver

Diamonds like stars in the skies.

Mountains of gold, full of emeralds and opals,
more than a feast for the eyes.

Suffer no more fortune's arrows and slings.

Living like men, free once again,
finally when we are kings!
JACOPO: Look at all this. What will you do with it all?
EDMOND: I shall reinvent myself and give myself a title

No more the common sailor. JACOPO: What title?

EDMUND:A Count! The Count of Monte Cristo.
To you my friend I will give half of all this.
JACOPO: No, Monsieur Le Count. I don't want it. You need a friend more than I need a fortune. What is it that you want?

EDMUND: Justice. And now I can buy all the Justice the world can stand!
10. WHEN THE WORLD WAS MINE

<우세상이 내것이었을때>

How far... have I fallen.

How long

‘til it's over?

Days all shuffle past my door

much like the day before.

Gone now...

my to-morrows.

So fast...

my to-morrows.
Gone... the world I left behind lives only in my mind:

The golden sun was warmer then, and night would fall much softer.

My heart and I remember when the road would rise to bluer skies.
Above the moon, a star would shine to home-ward guide him to me

With kisses sweet as summer wine.

Back when the world was mine.

Nights of simmering sensations.

Days of easy care-free smiles.
"BMF F
Fsus4
G79
Cm5 —
Dm’)
my eyes and see for miles...

Dreams and qui-et con-ver-sa-tions I close
my eyes and see for miles...

The world was so much youn-ger then, and burned with hearts on
fire.

These me-mo ries re-turn a-gain like ga-thered em-bers,

142
so love remembers back when the world was mine.
그 리워, 나 누 아름다운 그 날
11. DANCE THE TARANTELLA

MONTE CRISTO

Gmaj7

Star light... shining in the
heavens Star bright... right there above the moon

Still there... patient as a promise waiting for a lover

Star-light freshening the evening, star bright burning through the
slow and seductive

Come inside and let me entertain you. Stay with me for...

Act I Opening
just a l i - t t l e while  Ca - vi - ar and bo - t t l e s of Cham - pagne to

pass the time with flair, e - lan, and style  I was trained spe -

d - f i c - l y for plea - sing men

So I will
a tempo di Tarantella

laugh and sing and dance the tarantella all night long and

then...

When the sun comes up, we'll do it all a-

gain

And I will

belly dance for you just like Salome. All the way down
C +
SOPHIE

to the seventh veil
I will let you impressario me

Gmaj7

while I sing through every major scale
When in Rome, one

F/G

ought to do as Romans do
And Romans

Dm7

always love embracing what they think is probably true
Ro ma in dol ou gaki wakate doru horo a hito
When the sun comes up, you'll say "Mer-de beau-
ופיע

Give us a pinch, give us a smile, give us an inch, give us a while and

watch us make it grow, tickle us pink, Ermine and mink

What do ya think? Please don't say no.
So we can laugh and sing and dance the tara

all night long and then

phie, and Isabelfa do it all and then

Laugh and sing and dance the taranella 'til the night is
We'll dress up esse-re co-si bella,

take it off and do it a ca-pe-lia too

It's our one true mi-lieu,

and be-lieve me, we

know just what
to
CUE: JACOPO: Your father ... your father is dead. "아버지님" 돌아가셨습니다.

MONTE CRISTO: And Mercedes? What of Mercedes.
JACOPO: Monsieur Morrel lost his shipping company to Danglar and is living in poverty. Villefort has become the Chief Prosecutor of Paris where he lives with his wife and daughter.

MONTE CRISTO: Mercedes. Where is Mercedes? Is she still in Marseilles? Is she—"비취라즈 제주부자"
JACOPO: It's not that simple. It pains me to. I don't know how—"가져다나가다가 안납니다—"
MONTE CRISTO: Tell me, man. My God, tell me! Is she dead?

JACOPO: She is married. To Fernand Mondego. They have a son, Albert—engaged to Villefort's daughter:
MONTE CRISTO: Leave me. "혼자있고 살아" "비취라즈 결혼중" "비취라즈 결혼중"
JACOPO: Let me get you some—"비취라즈 결혼중" "비취라즈 결혼중"
MONTE CRISTO: I need to be alone. Leave me. "혼자있고 살아, 몹쓸 작내버려두게."
12. HELL TO YOUR DOORSTEP

\[ \text{\textit{ 너에게 선사하는 지옥}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{The world is a place where the villains wear a}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{smile on their face while they take what you can never replace.}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{But tables can turn}} \]
Em7(9)

as my e-nemies will soon e-nough learn,
I will strike a match and

Gm7

then watch them burn,
on the py-re of ob-ses-sion.

Eb Maj7

You'll run till you drop

Bbm7

cha-sing an ad-van-tage,
you'll pay a-ny price
I will carry hell to your doorstep
You will reap the hate you've sown.

On my judgment day, sleepless nights and days of damnation.

I will bring the Chateau d'If knocking up-on your
love is a lie,
swearing that no matter what, it won't die

like a star in the sky
in the hard light of

But what do I care,
there are women to be had everywhere. First there's retribution

I must prepare, mighty vengeance is mine.

And heaven I'll show that will tempt you

just when you're sure
that the prize is yours.

I'll deliver hell on your doorstep dressed in rich facade.

The I'll burn you to the ground like an angry God.

Once you're in my shining cathedral heed the tolling bell.
it's the final sound, you'll hear as you descend to hell.

Fall down on your knees, fall down and let me hear you pray.

Fall down on your knees till I can hear you bargaining, scheming,

begging and screaming to pay.
I will carry hell to your doorstep, you will rue the day.

You will reap the hate you've sown, no matter how hard you pray.

It's a place without any mercy, fashioned in cold blood.

Stones of fear and stones of doubt, no forgiveness, no way out.
13. ENTR'ACTE/CARNIVAL IN ROME

\[ \frac{b}{=160} \text{ (rock)} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
& Dm \quad Bb \quad C \quad Dm/add^2 \quad Gm^7 \quad Dm/add^2 \\
& E\text{m}^7/b^9 \quad Asus^7 \quad Dm \quad Gm^7 \quad C \\
& Dm/add^2 \quad Gm^7 \quad Dm/add^2 \quad Bb \quad A^7
\end{align*}
\]
Laugh and sing and
dance the tarantella all night long and then.

Gabrielle, Sophie, and Isabella do it all and
Laugh and sing and dance the tarantella.

*till the night is through

We'll dress up e-

sse-re co-si be-lia, take it off and do it a ca-pe-lia too

ALLE
Q: MONTE CRISTO: Ah, some company at last... What brings a nice young man like you to the catacombs?

ALBERT: "여자들을님에!"
There was a woman...

MONTE CRISTO: A love-ly ing-nee 
"그녀를 찾아가지고 있었어요."

ALBERT: "그녀는 깔끔한 그녀가!"
Then suddenly she was gone...

MONTE CRISTO: This is what men do... vanishing from view.

Ah, wo-men e-lu-sive and
ALBERT
C

se - cre - t like ma - gic...
See their hands as lithe as willows

MC G

10

13

ges - tu - ring at stars and set - ting ta - bles.

16

bur - ied in their hair lies the intox - i - ca - ting fra - grance of ro - mance.

[14. AH WOMEN]
BOTH

See the way their eyes will dance like moon-light on a lake.

Feel the way a giddy breeze will

flutter in their wake, it's more than any man can take.

Ah, women, women,

Skin as smooth as satin sheets and
ho-neyed lips on fa-ces made for smi-ling

Softer than the wis-pers that they send you on a breath as light as lace.

Ev-ry-thing goes fas-ter deep in-side you when they're near
Even when they're far away their voice is somehow clear repeating words you long to hear: they love you, they promise.

See them when they linger with the afternoon gossiping about the setting.
Flickering like moon-light when there is no moon, launching the

dreams you dream, when day is gone. You should see my Valentine, I

know, I know there'll never be another. And the love that I hold so dear.

[14. AH WOMEN]
For you see when I was young I felt the same way as you feel today.

I can't eat or sleep and I can't concentrate at all. Women make you get that way the minute that you fall, I love her any way, need her night and day.
That's why we all sigh and say: Ah, women, ah, women, ah,

여 자 가 문 제 아, 아, 여 자 아, 여 자 아, 여 자 아

women, ah, women.

여 자, 여 자 란

14. AH WOMEN
14A. THE FAKE FIGHT FOR ALBERT
MONTE CRISTO: Hurry! Back through the tunnel!

ALBERT: I won't leave you.

MONTE CRISTO: Don't be a fool. I'll be right behind you. Go! Now!
CUE: LUISA: He already has Monsieur Le Count! "_already has Monsieur Le Count."

ALBERT:
Monsieur, I am Albert Mondego — forever in your debt. But I don't even know your name. "I am Albert Mondego."

MONTE CRISTO: I am the Count of Monte Cristo.

SEQUE AS ONE
15. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY

<그럴게들 말하던데요>

I hear he's

handsome. They say licentious. A NouveauRiche who's quite pretentious.

I heard he left his wife in India. He likes to play? That's what they say. I heard in

\(\text{Cm}\), \(\text{Fm}\), \(\text{WOMAN} 4\), \(\text{WOMAN} 1\), \(\text{C}\), \(\text{WOMAN}\), \(\text{WOMAN} 3\), \(\text{WOMAN} 2\)
Persia he was arrested, a hint of murder was suggested.

Behind each fortune lies a mortal sin. Anyway, that's what they say.

I heard he bought up all the tulips in the world, or so I'm
told. I heard that too! Well that was bold. I swear it's true, that's what they're saying. No no I heard he made his money mining minerals. I-talian fam-ly they say, may-be Ne-apol-i-tan. In ei-ther case he's rich as Croe-sus and as shrewd as snakes, some-one I'd really like to
The finest wine from Montrachet, Be-uga cavi-ar' and silk from Man-da-lay.

Sil-ver plates and gol-den trays.
One really can’t resist though The Count of Monte Cristo, at least, you know, that’s what they
did, and now they’re doing it.

What’s that old fool doing here?

Either he stumbled into the wrong house or
this Count of Monte Cristo has a mischievous
sense of humor.
I've heard his taste runs more to
ladies, perhaps a card game for Mercedes? I've heard his taste runs more to

has it, he's quite the duellist, and under pressure stays the
coolest.

That's what they say. I heard he gambles and likes the

way.

ladies, perhaps a card game for Mercedes? I've heard his taste runs more to
They say he built a railroad
underneath a mountain range
to visit mistresses on
both sides of the Alps, that's what I heard. I heard that too! Don’t be afraid.

Sure! I swear it’s true, my mistress told me.
You know, no matter what he did or didn’t do, this place is

grand, it cost a fortune. And I heard he really overpaid. A bloody fortune, didn’t

bat an eye, just shelled it out, someone we really ought to know.
97

DANGLARS

Could he be as rich as they all say he is?

They say he's just a nouveau Rich who's quite pretentious.

101

VILLEFORT

Could he really be an honest man?

They say he shot some body right between the eyes and got away.
Could he be as brave as Albert says he is?

They say he keeps his head while o-ther's don't keep theirs.

Could he be, well yes, that's what they let's en-joy the pre- sent tense, the
molto
a tempo
Fm  Db  Eb/G  Fm
opulence, the great expense, the finest wine from Montrachet,
Bélgica caviar and silk from Mandalay.

He can not be dismissed though this Count of Monte Cristo.
The more we seem to doubt him
The more we talk about him

They say he's moving here to Paris
And he'll stay, that's what they say.

194
Maestoso

Segue as one
15A. PARTY ANNOUNCEMENTS

JACOPO: "비로 단클리스와 단클리스 부인입니다."
The Baron and Madame Danglars.

Ah, what a pleasure. The pleasure's

mine, Sir. I hope you both enjoy the wine, sir.

Per-haps we two could do some business you and I. Per-haps we might, but not to-

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO

[15A PARTY ANNOUNCEMENTS] 196
JACOPO: The honorable Chief Public Prosecutor
of Paris, Monsieur and Madame Gérard de Villefort
and their daughter, Mademoiselle Valentine d’Villefort.

A man of

justice, 과찬의 말씀, 아내, 정의로운 분이요.

A humble servant of the law who does his best to do his best.

I’m sure that’s true.
"I can't believe they don't recognize you."

"People see what they want to see. They don't see a man—they see an opportunity."
ALBERT

Come father, mother let me

MONDEGO:
Monsieur Le Count,
you have our undying gratitude.

The man who rescued me in Rome.

in-tro-duce my brave new friend.

SEGUE AS ONE
16. I KNOW THOSE EYES/THIS MAN IS DEAD

<저 눈빛을 알아요 / 그 남자는 죽었소>

My God, my heart beats faster, and my mind is racing.

Could it be that you've come back to life?

I know those eyes following me. Dark and familiar and deep as the

[16. I Know Those Eyes/This Man Is Dead] 200
I know that face, strange though it seems
younger and kin

-der, it haunts all my dreams.
How can you stand there a whisper from

me, yet somehow be so far away?
In eyes once

mil-lar, a stranger I see
with so many words left to say.
This man is dead... he is no more. He died a little each day.

Like a thief the Château d'If has stolen him away. The mind plays

tricks, you are confused. The man you seek is long gone.
Dead and cold, a story told by those he trusted, those he loved, and those who then moved.

A tempo

I am a

[16. I Know Those Eyes/This Man Is Dead]
MERC.

P Dm

Dm/C♯

Dm/C

Bm♯b3

There in that voice traces of you.

ghost, just a mirage, who chases traces of you.

I know those eyes

This man is dead, he is no more, and though it's

[16. I Know Those Eyes/This Man Is Dead] 204
torturing me. Can either of us really ever be

torturing me. Can either of us really ever be

free? How can you stand there a whisper from me, when you are still

free? How can you stand there a whisper from me, when you are still
[16. I Know Those Eyes/This Man Is Dead]

206
17. TOO MUCH IS NOT ENOUGH

CUE: M.C.: Time to set the wheels of Justice in motion.

(JACOPO) Why not forget them and live the life that's left you? A life full of joy and wealth and the choices wealth can buy?

MONTE CRISTO: Justice I want, and Justice I shall have. I will give them more Justice than they can stand.

JACOPO: But the woman. What of the woman? She obviously still has feelings for you? She's beautiful, and kindness and goodness flow through her heart like water through a river.

Tell them you're dissatisfied with how you have been treated Tell them your allegiances can change...but for a price They believe the worst in them, in all men are repeated
Is the name of the company still Lerrom International? "¿Leemos oíra aquí?"

But of course. It appeals to my sense of irony.

Lerrom International — Navigational Instruments for a New World of Shipping!

First of all tell Dan-glas when the mar-ket o-pens Mon-day Buy up all of Le-rom's stock sell
Gm Am7b5 Dsus4
Gm Cm6. Gm Cm6 Gm Cm6 Gm(add2)

ev'ry-thing he owns

Le-rom' In-ter-na-tio-nal will tri-ple in just one day

Gm Cm6 Gm

This bold move will make him ri-cher than he's e- ver known

Gm(add2) Gdim

Gm Cdim Cm

Gm Cdim Cm

D7b9

Gm(add2) Gdim

Gm(add2) Gdim

Gm(add2) Gdim
31 Gdim DANGLARS Cm D7 Gm(add2)

I'll float a short term loan and

34 Cm D7 Gm(add2) Cm D7 Gm(9)

li - quil-date my as - sets I'll lev - rage ev - ry - thing that I own 'til it's

38 A7b9 Dsus4 Daug Cm D7

Roth-Schild's and cor - no - nets All risk has been re -

41 Gm(add2) Cm D7 Gm(add2) Cm D7

moved unknown to Mon - te Cris - to How for - tunes are re -

210
versed and improved in the wag of a servant's tongue.

DANGLARS

Dan-glars believes in one thing at a time and what ever it is he wants more.

much is not enough. There always is room for another.
Seize the day, I always say, too much simply isn't enough.

Villefort lives so many lies, the truth is like a stranger.

Bank accounts will fill?

Swear that his good reputation will not be in danger.
one is really hurt
I'll still get reflected

As

long as I am never overt, then there's really not much to fear.

Villefort believes that he's good and he's only helping the ones that he

loves.
Too much is not enough
To sully my name with a
91 Gm(add2) Cm Gm

scand- dle
Where's the flaw a bove the law? Too

94 A7 D7 Gm(add2)
much sim- ply is n't e nough.

96 G7b9/B Cm(add2) G7b9/B

Just to make sure Mon-de-go ri-ses to the bait Give him this to help him with his

99 Cm(add2) G7b9 Cm(add2)
debt

Make him think Le-rrom will change his for-tune and his fate Yes,
one more bite
Too much simpl-y isn't en-ough
DANGLARS: What do you mean, Lerrom is bankrupt?
This can not be, why the Count of Monte Cristo himself—
"돈가가 파산했나니 무슨 오기야?"

JACOBO: It was the Count who
bankrupted the company.
"몬테크리스도가 나서 회사를
파산시켰습니다."
slow, cruel tango

"어기 이 분등이 안내행정서. 'trash 다' 로"
18. PRETTY LIES

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO

VALENTINE

VALENTINE

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

Fmaj7

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

Dm7

Dm7

When you smile and close your eyes, the pretty lies

나

seem
true...

I saw my life... it would be

smoother than glass...

Or—der and calm...

wed—ding—ring, ea—sy grace.
All of my dreams...
in my reach, coming true.

Albert and me,
doing the things lovers

I saw my life...
prosperous, safe and sound.
Such pretty lies... masquerading as duty and

everything dies, even little girl storybook
Give me the world...
Not black and white...
Not wrong or right...

[18. Pretty Lies]
Pretty Lies

Albert and me...

Little girl, foolish boy

Willing to live like a man who is willing to

Die...

To justify...
18A. PRETTY LIES - PLAY OFF
19. ALL DIE ZEIT 〈세월이 흐러〉

Can a sky be so indifferent? Can what once was true be true no

more?

Can this life be an illusion, just an il
fusion my broken heart can't ignore?

He was gone, but not forgotten.
ever? When... All this time, all these years.

all those nights of looking for the star we shared. Remembering all of our

plans and dreams... Now it seems, it's me that's been the fool for all this

[19. ALL DIE ZEIT]
Tell me no... Say that it's all a lie and

let me go back to the hope I had for...

All this time, all these years, all those nights of
looking for the star we shared. Remembering our star we shared.

love's first kiss. But more than this, give me what's been mine for all this time.
I've lived a hundred life times,

but not until this moment have miracles seemed real.
As fleeting as a shadow
the time goes by unnoticed,

The hate that drove me forward
is gone and I am face to face with the

man I used to be. Dreams I dared to dream when love was

[20. The Man I Used To Be]
all the innocence of youth like memories of truth return to learn forgiveness.

Who I used to be can not be out-run. Albert still lives. Whatever else I've done, forever in his eyes she'll see the man that I used to

237[20. The Man I Used To Be]
be. And all the years will melt away and nights will fall much softer now, for

All the pain is gone, hope is what moves on. I will be

there as near as her next prayer, as merciful as sweet redemption.

[20. The Man I Used To Be] 238
Once a slave I'm free. Give me a

to home-ward guide my heart, to re-sur-rect a part of me, the

man who I used to be.
21. HELL TO YOUR DOORSTEP - REPRISE

CUE: MONDEGO: How touching. "I want none of this, Mondego. No more hate. No more blood. No more retribution."

MONDEGO: Give me back my wife then. "I am no longer yours to claim."

MERCEDES: If he were the poorest sailor in Marseilles, still would I choose him over you — a pack of narcissistic lies dressed up like a man!"

MONDEGO: I understand wanting to live well. To share his wealth. To...

MERCEDES: If he were the poorest sailor in Marseilles, still would I choose him over you — a pack of narcissistic lies dressed up like a man!"

MONDEGO: No matter. "There is no..."
world is a place where I'll gladly learn to live in dis grace once I send you to your

live where I gladly learn to live in disgrace

The

This
vengeance you seek will not bring you peace.

I will carry hell to your doorstep, hell is where I live.
You will reap the hell you seek

if you can't forgive.
22. SHOW DOWN
MONTE CRISTO: Please Mondego. Go now and go in peace.
MONDEGO: I will not live in a world where you have everything and I have nothing.

SEQUE AS ONE
23. FINALE

Choir off stage

Fiat justitia

We must find our own forgiveness

semper legato
Oh Edmund, my long remembered Edmund
When I look at you, I feel it even

After all these years, there's a part of me that never let you in.

I can feel it too—like the pull of a tide reaching

EDMUND
back from yest - er - day, wash my sins a -

I will be there be - side you... ня 300ене 2
day 28 — ow be - side you... ня 300ене 2

I will be your for - time is ours I will be your for -

[23. FINALE] 250
This do I swear,
I will be there.

give-ness through it all,
as constant as the star
that we will share,

and,
I will be there
as constant as the star
that we will share,
24. BOWS